on a veil and boldly walked among the crowd of hired mourners who wandered up and down the gardens, chanting their prayers. In India professional mourners are hired to mourn for the dead, so many victims of the plague at once these mourners pray one. I went right among them, being entirely unnoticed, and went the full length of the burning gardens and back Dozens of fires were burning, the light from these fires casting the only illumination upon the weird scene. Bodies were being borne to the fires almost constantly by the attendants. It was a grewsome and terrifying scene, but, strange to say, I was not frightened in the least. I went back to the gate, where Kim Si was literally trembling for his life, since he would have been executed had I been distwenty feet from the gate after I had left and demanded to know what I wanted, but I replied that I only wanted to go home. He let me depart.

Silence, near Bombay. This is a large open of several other distinguished soldiers. space surrounded by a high wall. Victims of the plague who are not burned are placed inclosure. A vast horde of ravens hover over the tower at one corner in a few hours after bodies are placed therein, only the skeletons remain. The hundreds of thousands of ravens feed upon the bodies.

the United States, and discovered that I lered, viz., Nos. 27 and 32. drama in which the heroine has a pet

LIKED THE CHINAMEN. "In Singapore I saw more evidences of inferior to the Japanese, but married him in spite of his nationality, for these finely-educated, Englishof the fashionable circles

spent a week at Manila. but one week in Manila

was robbed in an Egyptian care. I decided to utilize the Sphinx in a melodrama, but, of course, it will not have

six months going around the thrown from my rickshaw on the outskirts of the city; seventh, while crossing the Atlantic, in a storm early in May, I sailor saved my life; and eighth, I acquired typhoid fever as a result of my Eastern explorations and was ill in London for nearly seven weeks, at one time being very low indeed. However, I have accomplished what no other woman has ever done. I went around the world just to get thrills and excitement and I certainly found more than I ever bargained for when I started."

Miss De Noie brought with her on all her travels a large note-book and at each city she visited she secured the signatures of the United States consul and as many signatures from other officials as she could secure. The name of Wu Tingfang, written in English, heads her list as a memento of her seventeen days gambling across the Pacific

RINGS MEANT AUTHORITY.

Origin of the Custom of Wearing Them Lost in Antiquity.

London Mirror.

The custom of wearing rings to adorn the hand is of such remote date that all attempts to trace its origin are lost in the obscurity of antiquity; but the primary intention of this practice, in early ages of the world, appears to have been as an emblem of authority and government; and this was symbolically communicated by delivering a ring to the person on whom they were intended to be conferred. In conformity to this ancient usage, the

Christian church employed the ring in the ceremony of marriage (which was first adopted by the Greek Church) as a symbol of the authority which the husband gave to his wife over his household, and of the earthly goods with which he thus endowed

Under the Roman consuls, rings were at first manufactured of iron, and worn only by soldiers, and that upon the third finger of the left hand, hence denominated the ring finger. Increasing wealth soon superseded an ornament of this inferior metal by introducing rings of more costly materials, and those made of gold were afterward so very general, that it is related after the celebrated battle of Cannae Hannibal sent a bushel of them to the senators at Carthage, of which he had despoiled the slain and prisoners.

Under the emperors, the common soldiers. and even freedmen, wore gold rings, although they were originally prohibited unless personally given by the Emperor. The petitions soliciting this privilege became, however, so numerous that Justinian was tired of their importunity, and ultimately permitted all who thought proper to be-

Rings have very long taken a conspicuous part as love tokens. Of all the sorts of rings which have frequently been dispatched as messengers of love, that kind of double-hooped one (half of which was often worn by the lover, the other half by his "soul's delight") called the gemmow. or gimmal ring, stands pre-eminent. Upward of twenty instances might be quoted from Shakspeare mentioning the use of this kind of ring.

On coaching parties don't overlook a few cold bottles of Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne. It will double your pleasure.

CLASSMATES OF GRANT

FRANKLIN, THE LAST SURVIVOR OF WEST POINT CLASS, DIED LATELY.

Several Members Entered Confederate Army-Twenty-One Took Part in Civil War.

Washington Letter in Philadelphia Record William Buel Franklin, a distinguished Union general of the civil war, who died recently at his home in Connecticut, was the last survivor of the West Point class graduated sixty years ago, professionally known as the "class of '43." It is now chiefly celebrated as the class to which Gen. Ulysses S. Grant belonged throughout his four years' "Another gruesome background for a pos- | course in the Military Academy from 1839 sible melodrama is the Parsee Tower of to 1843. However, its roster bore the names

It is a curious fact that Franklin, the last survivor of thirty-nine members, was graduated No. 1. Grant, who afterward became the great figure of the "class of '43," as well as of the war, was No. 21, one below the class's middle man. This was Lewis Neill, a Virginian, who died in 1850.

Twenty-nine of the thirty-nine members were born in free States, nine in former "In Ceylon I discovered a veteran snake- | slave States and one in the District of Cocharmer who had a young python only lumbia. When the civil war broke out, eighteen months old. The boa was about eighteen years after its graduation, the fifteen feet long and very heavy. The na- class had already been reduced to twentyfive members. Of the fourteen casualties in the meantime, No. 9, John P. Johnstone; No. 15, Theodore L. Chadbourne, and No. felt. When one got used to the weight and | 23, Robert Hazlitt, had been killed in the the horrible appearance of the thing, the Mexican war, and No. 18, George Stevens, drowned in the passage of the Rio Grande. Eight had died, viz., No. 4, John H. Grethe thing is older, it will be laud; No. 13, Jacob J. Booker; No. 20, Lewis teme it. I made inquiries to No. 24, Edwin Howe; No. 25, Lafayette B. Wood; No. 28, A. St. Amand Crozet; No. 29, Charles E. Jarvis, and No. 38, see if I could import a young python into | Charles G. Merchant. Two had been cash-

Besides these four others resigned their joined either the volunteers or regulars, viz., No. 2. George Deshon, who became a Catholic priest; No. 3, Thomas J. Brereton; No. 36, Norman Elting, and No. 37, Cave J.

So, also, had U. S. Grant, Joseph J. Reynolds, John J. Peck, Roswell S. Ripley Charles S. Hamilton, Samuel G. French and others resigned prior to the war, but when it began they all immediately sought places as volunteers or regulars on one side or the

Twenty-one members of the class of ook part in the civil war, seventeen for the Union and four for the Confederacy. All but six of them became general officers, more than half of whom commanded departments and armies before the war closed. The six exceptions were nearly all staff officers of Union army, William F. Reynolds, James A. Hardie, Henry F. Clarke and John C. McFerran, Nos. 5, 11, 12 and 34, respectively, of the class. The other two were Edmunds B. Holloway, a Confederate colonel of Missouri State Guards, and No. 31, Henry R. Selden, a Union officer stationed in distant New Mexico throughout the war. Of the twenty-one Holloway was the only one killed, and he met death accidentally at the hands of his own men at Independence, Mo., so early as May, 1861.

CONFEDERATES NOT SOUTHERNERS. It is singular that not one of the four Confederates was born in a State that seceded. Holloway, it is true, was from a slave State, Kentucky. But Roswell S. Ripley, a Confederate brigadier of some note, was Ohio born, although appointed to the academy from New York. His class number was 7. No. 14, Confederate Major General Samuel G. French, was born in and appointed from New Jersey, and No. 17, Confederate Major General Franklin Gardner, was born in New York and appointed from lowa. But in this particular, as in many others, the class of '43 was typical of all

the West Point classes Graduates from the border States were found in plenty in both armies. The Union's great President, Lincoln, was Kentucky born, and so was Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy. Lincoln was not a West Pointer, but Davis was No. 23 of the class of '28. Among the distinguished Union graduates furnished by Kentucky were John Buford, Canby, Ormsby M. Mitchel, Pope and Wood. The Confederate list of born Kentuckians was even more brilliant, including such names as Albert Sidney Johnston, Buckner, Hood, Gustavus Smith, George B. Crittenden, Ed Johnson and Charles W. Field. Thomas L. Crittenden, of Kentucky, a prominent Union major general, was a brother of George B. Crittenden, the Confederate of like rank. The Unionist, however, was not a West Pointer.

General Gardner had the misfortune to surrender Port Hudson to General Banks in July, 1863, a most serious blow to the Confederate cause. It is still more curious a fact that Lieutenant General Pemberton, of the class of '37, who had surrendered Vicksburg to Grant on the 4th of July, four days previously, was born in Pennsylvania and appointed to the academy from that State. Neither Gardner nor Pemberton were ever

The Confederate French is best remembered as the officer who made the fierce assaults on the Allatoona Fort, Oct. 5, 1864. would have gone overboard had not a Sherman, hurrying to the rescue of his hard-pressed brigades, signaled across the mountains: "Hold the fort; I am coming." French was finally beaten off, but it was a narrow escape. Next day the Union commander, Corse, signaled back to Sherman: I am short a cheek bone and one ear, but am able to whip all hell yet."

REYNOLDS A KENTUCKY MAN. Several of the seventeen Unionists of the class of '43 were born in slave States. No. 10, Joseph J. Reynolds, was a Kentuckian, and, next to Grant, perhaps the biggest figure of the class; his reputation continually increased to the close of the war. No. 33, Frederick T. Dent, Grant's brother-in-law, was a Missourian; No. 34, John C. McFerran, was another Kentuckian; No. 35, Henry M. Judah, was born in Maryland.

The others were from the free States, No. 30, Frederick Steele, a New Yorker, was in the Reynolds class, a successful Union major general who rose to the command of armies and departments. A Maine cadet, Rufus Ingalls, No. 32, became, perhaps, the most distinguished staff officer on the Union side. He was long chief quartermaster of the Army of the Potomac, a man of decided administrative ability. No. 8, John J. Peck, another New Yorker, soon rose to the rank of major general and a department command, but he was not in the Reynolds-Steele class of growing commanders. No. 16 Christopher C. Augur, also from New York, was a conspicuous major general almost from the beginning. He commanded the left wing of Banks's army before Port Hudson, against his old classmate, Frank Gardner. No. 6, Isaac F. Quinby, of New Jersey, a brigadier subsequently, and No. 26, Charles

born, a major general, went out of the service before the close of the war. Hamilton, particularly, was an able officer and a fighter, but was of an intractable disposi-tion. He had trouble with both McClellan and Grant.

CAREER OF GENERAL FRANKLIN. No. 1 of this class, Major General Franklin, was a Pennsylvanian. He was a fine engineer officer. His military career was from the first far more promising than that of any of his classmates, most of whom were out of the army when the war broke out, and decidedly more so than that of Grant, who finally rose to the supreme com-

While Grant was still supplicating at Springfield, Ill., of McClellan at Cincinnati and of the War Department at Washington for employment in almost any capacity, Captain Franklin, who had never left the army, was already promoted to colonel the Twelfth Regular Infantry, and early in 1361 was a brigade commander in the chief army of the Union before Grant had taken the field in far-off Missouri.

But, notwithstanding his fine start, undeniable patriotism and great ability, Franklin's career, after Antietam, was disappointing. He had somehow become involved in the intrigues of the Army of the Poto-mac, semi-political-military, and was held by the administration to be of the rule-orruin McClellan faction. This was erroneous, but it handicapped Franklin thereafter and undoubtedly spoiled his career. He performed notably excellent service in Louisiana afterward, being wounded in Banks's disastrous Red-river campaign. Upon the close of the war he resigned both his unteer and regular commissions and tered upon more remunerative civil pursuits. Physically, General Franklin was the antipodes of Grant. He was of tall form and massive build and bore aloft a magnificent

GRANT AIDED CLASSMATES. It is discernible in the records that Grant always had a warm side for mainly all his colleagues of the class of '43. Hamilton commanded a division under him in West Tennessee, and both Quinby and Steele were with him in the Vicksburg campaign. He repeatedly urged J. J. Reynolds and Steele for more important commands. When Franklin's fortunes were gloomiest, Grant recommended him for a large command, an act for which Franklin was grateful to the day of his death.

Yet Grant did not let his personal predilections blind him to the public interests. When the hot-headed, intractable Hamilton was temporarily overslaughed in the Army of the Tennessee by a junior, and began in his assertive manner to protest, Grant thus wrote to the general in chief at Washing-

"I am led to believe and think there is no doubt of the fact that Major General C. S. Hamilton is making indirect efforts to get General McPherson removed from the command of his army corps, and to get the command himself. If this is so I wish to enter my solemn protest. There is no comparison between the two as to their fitness for such a command. . . General Hamilton lacks these qualifications. As a soldier, I have no fault to find with him further than his natural jealous disposition, which influences his military conduct and acts prejudicially upon the service. * * * I would respectfully ask to have this laid before the

Hamilton soon after resigned from army in a huff, and returned to private life in Wisconsin. Nevertheless, Grant, as President, appointed Hamilton United States marshal for Wisconsin within a few weeks after his inauguration in 1869.

New York's Provincialism.

"I am not surprised that New York ignored the Liberty bell on its trip to Boston," said the itinerant reporter. "It is characteristic of New York to ignore everything beyond its own boundaries. Five or six years ago I was working on one of the New York papers at the time of the restoration of Independence Hall, and it occurred to me that a good story on the subject, illustrated with photographs, would make a timely feature for the Sunday supplement. I suggested it to the Sunday editor one day, but he was busy with other work, and gave me scant attention. I tried him two or three times later, but he was always preoccupied. Finally I caught him one day when he was at leis- accurate. Strictly speaking, Breathitt counure, and he said: "What is this Independence Hall you've been buzzing about?" I sat down and explained to him, and never known of the existence of such a building. He was a typical New Yorker, and had probably never been west of Newark in his life. "Oh, fudge!" he said, "I don't think that's of any interest to our readers. Now, here's a story about prominent society woman who has six toes on each foot, and she's going to submit to an operation to have the superfluous ones removed. There's a story for you! Go out and see if you can get a photograph of her foot, and we'll make a doublepage feature of it."

Threshing Corn in Lombardy. Correspondence New York Mail and Ex-

that the Moabites lay down at night on the threshing floor, at the foot of her kinsman, Boaz, I took it for granted, without too much reefiction, that the threshing floor was simply the modern big barn floor of Ohio or Pennsylvania, with antique modifications. In Lombardy I saw the upon it, and learned better. smooth space of ground, cleared of the turf, trampled hard and swept clean. This was the threshing floor and what the reapers were threshing was Indian the stalks and thrown into carts, the ears were husked by the side of the floor and heaped in a shimmering pile in the midst by thumping it. I paused to watch the arms of the flails swinging over the yellow heaps until the harvesters halted at their tasks and seemed disposed to resent my interest. I discovered that the corn tassels were made into bundles, and the Breathitt county holds to her own social husks into separate bundles and that then the stalks were pulled up by the roots and laid aside, apparently for firewood.

The Flower of the Trail.

My heart was weary yesterday. I said: The day is long; The busy hum of middle day Shuts out the morning song The rush of myriad hurrying feet That crowd the upward slope Have crushed the daisies into dust And spent the dews of hope.

Then straight within the trampled path The eager throng had trod A little purple flower unclosed, Nor pined for greener sod; And one whose load had weighted sore Looked down at it and smiled, And dreamed of woodland trails he'd loved To follow when a child,

So, still, when bitterness and fret Would drown the melody Some little harmony steals in To set the music free; And we may keep till eventide The morning toys we knew. If ever in our hearts there live The daisies and the dew.



POOR THOMAS. Stone Cutter-What name shall I cut on the headstone? Widow-Simply put "Thomas Burns."

SOCIAL ACTIVITY OF THE PRESENT DUE TO OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE.

The Unusual Course of Things Sadly Disturbed by the Governor, His Soldiers and an Invading Court.

Breathitt county, in Kentucky, is to-day one of the most interesting bits of civilization that we have in the United States. We have so many queer kinds of civilization in this country, first and last, that our sense

for such things is a trifle benumbed. The socially unusual is extremely common here. But Breathitt county is rather distinct and distinguished among all the various social wonders that we turn out. We are confident that Breathitt county has made no special effort to distinguish herself at this time. Her inhabitants are not a bit vainglorious, and there are probably not ten of them who would turn their hands over to secure glory of any kind, real or

artificial. They are a thoroughly genuine lot of people-plain, direct, self-sustained, courageous, and with full confidence in all their virtues and all their habits. We do not quite dare to write "vices;" strictly speaking, their peculiar habits are not vicesthey are simply the established mode of settling things in Breathitt county so that they stay settled; it may be, too, that at some period some member of the Courant staff may have the interesting experience of a short sojourn in Breathitt county, and we should regret adding anything deadly or fatal to the interest of such a visit; in short, there are reasons enough, even at this distance, and with no immediate prospect that the distance may be shortened, for speaking with the utmost respect of Breathitt

For the best citizens of that patch of Kentucky have very long memories and very quick guns, and this is a combination against carelessly. The editor of the Jack son Hustler (Jackson is the capital of Breathitt county) is Thomas M. Morrow. Mr. Morrow has held the press in that stimulating social atmosphere up to its high and advisory duties ever since 1895. That he still lives is conclusive proof of his sagacity. He says that he faucies himself not to be a coward-that any one who settles in Breathitt county, in order to print things, and intends to remain there long, above ground, is bound to be sagacious. Sagacity is in the air of all that region, so to speak. "Let the editor sit down at his desk." he autobiographically and doubtless reminiscently remarks, "knowing that without lurks in the darkness an assassin ready to shoot him through for a two-dollar note, although he is known only by description, and one does not have to be told to be good. It does not require any threats to prevent the press from taking sides in Jackson. We walk our straight and narrow path without a word or a murmur." The sum of two dollars strikes us as a rather small price for pegging any man into eternity, even if he is a mere editor, but Breathitt county doubtless knows her business. It is probably the old price attaching to this habit, and there has been no rise of prices in Breathitt county. With that fine simplicity of nature, and real conservatism, that distinguish very nearly all proceedings in Breathitt county, the people down there evidently hold that what was pay enough in the time of the fathers and the grandfathers, for this peculiar and interesting service, is necessarily pay enough now in the time of their sons. Any one can now see that we, also, are merely sagacious in describing the peculiar activi ties of Breathitt county as habits. Like Mr. Morrow, we fancy that we are not cowards; but only a fool would trifle with a Breathitt county gun at two dollars a shot.

AN INACCURATE WORD. Ordinarily one would say that there was trouble in Breathitt county just at this time. The word "trouble," however, is inty has no troubles whatever at any timeunless it is with the weather, which, unactually it seemed as though the man had fortunately, cannot be shot into good behavior. What we should speak of here, in an ordinary Connecticut community, as trouble, is in Breathitt county merely social activity. Just at this time Breathitt county is socially active. The occasion of this enhanced social movement is the interference of a court of justice with the normal and habitual procedures of Breathitt county. We often speak of how the laws run through the United States-in fact, we have been known to boast about the regularity and integrity of judicial proceedings everywhere in this country. But Breathitt county is an exception to what we hope is the rule. The laws do not run in Breathitt county, but jump over it; and it is an attempt to interrupt this normal flight, and for once social activity in Breathitt county.

to make the laws light there, and perform their office, that has produced this current It would probably not be too much to say that the Breathitt county people are absolutely astounded at the situation. They have heard of courts of justice, to be sure; threshing floor and the threshers at work | they have one of their own; but County and then, back in the fields of corn, was so thoroughly in the social swim of Breatha little cabin, with perhaps a buttressing itt county that it is his nephew who has of pumpkins about it, and before it a been interrupted, so to speak, in the exercise of one of the habits of that district. Having this relationship to the young man interrupted, Curt Jett-an antique and picturesque name, signifying much in the way corn in the ear. Having been pulled from of promptness and precision-Judge Hargis thought that he would better not attempt to exercise judicial functions in the matter; but by some hocus-pocus of nature, looked of it. Then the threshers got at it with at from the Breathitt county point of view, their crooked flails and shelled the mass a judge came or was sent from some other quarter, and a trial is actually proceeding. BREATHITT'S SOCIAL VIEW.

The circumstances of this trial afford ample evidence of the fidelity with which view. An army-a state army, sent by the Governor of Kentucky, and duly provided, we believe, with artillery-is trying to preserve the lives of the alien judge, of the venturesome prosecuting officer, and of the more or less timid and forgetful witnesses, until in some fashion the judicial proceedings are concluded. Judge Hargis was on perfect exhibition of not having seen his nephew indulging in the Breathitt county habit, and of having seen the only witness, who was able to see things, in the positions and relations that would tend to discredit this witness's testimony as to what he had seen. This particular witness, after his tessee his little inn, representing his entire property, burn down to the ground, with the additional misfortune that the insurance companies, knowing something of the habits of Breathitt county, had canceled his insurance policies just as soon as they became aware of the nature of his testimeny. and of course before the fire. Breathitt county is very fixed in her views, and she has no hesitation in casting the deepest sort of a shadow when one of her habits is in question. When the outside judge gets through with his work, and the army has marched away, and Breathitt county be gins again to breathe her normal air, there may not be a St. Bartholomew's night down there—for Breathitt county is above board, and possesses, as we have said, the confidence of her habits, one of which is to attend to indispensable business by daylight, when the gun-sights stand out clearly; but if there is not something approach ing a St. Bartholomew's day down there, after Breathitt county has recovered her social poise sufficiently to understand just what has happened, and just where she stands, it will be because all those persons who have produced this senseless fuss in the social life of Breathitt county have moved themselves, and such property as may still remain to them, to some quarter of the United States where the laws run and operate, and do not jump and fly away

Is not this a choice medieval story? And in Kentucky? In the United States? In the twentieth century? Not in China, nor in Turkey, nor in Servia; but right here in what some people call "our midst." Not un-der the Mohammedan faith, but here in the face and eyes of Christian civilization, with a church in every corner, a schoolhouse on every hilitop and a library and hospital in very nearly every pasture lot. Oh, but we are the biggest and the best, and we know it; but sometimes we have to shut our eyes as fast as those of the dead in order to know it.

When You Are a Millionaire. New York Mail and Express.

"How does it feel to walk up Fifth ave-nue and look into the shop windows know-ing you can afford to buy anything and

everything you see?" was the question put to a multi-millionaire the other day. "Mighty lonely," was the quick reply.

"Shop window things, no matter how attractive, lose their chief charm when you know they are yours if you merely take a fancy to them. The fact is that money oses its value when a man gets a mil Few men seek more cause they want the dollars. Their chief motive is to be considered an influence in affairs, and for the love of trading. It's the same spirit as a gambler has. They want to carry their point against some one else. Every millionaire is trying to get the best of some other millionaire. "That doesn't apply to the Standard Oil group of millionaires, does it?"

"It doesn't? That's just where it does apply. They're a unit on Standard Oil matters because the fourteenth floor (John D. Rockefeller's offices) at 26 insists on that, and his word goes; but if one floor in that building knew what the other floor was doing in the market every day there would be some startling revelations. The word down there is 'do' and keep 'doing' somebody all the time. If you can't 'do' outsiders, 'do' some of the insidersbut 'do.'

WASHING THE GODDESS.

Liberty Is Given a Bath and Is No Protected by Lightning Rods.

Washington Post. Five hundred and fifty-seven feet in th air seven "human flies" have for the past week each day taken their lives in their hands and climbed the dizzy heights of the topmost point of the Capitol, to wash the statue, Goddess of Liberty, with warm water and castile soap. The work has cost Uncle Sam \$400, but in payment the Goddess now shines, and when the heavy scaffolding erected around the statue, by their labors, has been removel, the result of the cleansing process will be evident even to the specks of humanity on the streets below.

The Goddess of Liberty was last washed

en years ago. Since then it has not had its face cleaned and the rains and dust of decade have played havoc with both gown and features. The work of washing the statue is under the direction of Supervising Architect Woods, of the Capital, but Alberts Ports, an undersized man without fear, the official "rigger" of the government, is in actual charge of the scrubbing gang. He is regarded as one of the most daring men in the employ of he had reason to think was due to a treach-The Goddess of Liberty, or Statue of Freedom-referred to by visitors as the 'Indian''-weighs 19,000 pounds, and its surface is therefore considerable. It is much larger than it appears from the plaza of the Capitol, from where it seems to be about three feet in height. The

face and hands are made of polished bronze, while the cloak is sand-finished, Several days ago when the Capito house-cleaners came to the goddess in their labors a caluculation of the amount of scaffolding needed was made and the timbers were taken through the dome to the closest point of approach to the statue. This point is thirty feet below the base of the statute. The workmen, headed by Ports, then climbed outside the uppermost platform, erected a thirty-foot ladder, and thus reached the pedestal of the bronze monument. The scaffolding timbers were hauled up one at a time, and a huge framework erected about the goddess.

The work of cleaning the bronze then began. It was first decided to use pumce stone, but it was found that rubbing the bronze with this substance gave it tried, with excellent results. From crown more than a hundred times. Although they cannot be seen from the the shoulders of the goddess and five on the points of the crown surmounting

her head. These were completely burnt off by the heat of repeated strokes, and the tips had been melted and fused, running down upon the bronze. The lightning points have been restored. They are expensive, and consist of bronze points four inches long, tipped with one inch of platinum, gold-plated.

NO CANARY-BIRD TRUST.

About 300,000 of the Birds Are Imported Yearly.

New York Commercial. Some time ago, when the steamship Koenigin Luise arrived at the port of New York a story was set a-going to the effect that about four thousand canary birds in crates had come across the ocean in her hold and were consigned to the "canary trust." It was further declared that nobody could buy a canary, a parrot or any other sort of pet birds "without applying to the 'trust' for it." The "trust's" headquarters were said to be on Grand street, Bernard Ruhe being its president. All this seemed not a little improbable

and later on Ruhe explained to a Post re-

he bird business at all. As a matter of

porter that there was really no "trust"

fact, however, there are only two bird importers here in New York, and all the foreign birds shipped to this country are received in this city, except a few that are sent from Australia to San Francisco. A shipment of 4,000 canaries at one time is regarded as a common consignment in the season, which extends from the middle of about 4,000 every week in that preriod and the importer about as many. Altogether each of them imports about 150,000 canaries a year, which are sold to the retail dealers in this city and all over the United States. All these canaries are said to be obtained from Germany, where the business of breeding them is now scattered all over the | tion is to be found in Section 1761 of the Reempire, although it was formerly confined to the Harz mountains. Many persons over there make it their entire business, while thers, engaged in other vocations, make the raising of canaries a sort of "side line." from which they derive enough money to pay their rent. The best singing birds are still procured from the Harz mountains, where the breeding of canaries was begun as early as the sixteenth century, and has been carried on ever since. In Germany canaries are bred only for song, while in England some are bred for size and color. ne birds are bred in this country, but they show a tendency to "hark back" from vellow plumage to the mottled green coats of the wild birds in the Canary islands, and they are not as good singers as the German. The retail price here in New York of a good young bird from Germany is about \$2.50, but prices run up as high as \$25 apiece for trained singers. The latter are educated by being put, when young, in the company of the stand on Tuesday, and he gave a nearly other fine singing birds, such as the night- if it were found that there need be no peringale, many of whose notes they learn to

imitate The demand from all parts of the world for the German canaries, Ruhe says, is so great that this country can't get enough of them. The average purchaser of a canary does not keep it alive more than six months. timony was given, had the unhappiness to as he (or she) will persist in hanging its cage near a window. Although hardy in other respects, the birds cannot stand draughts, and when kept by a window they are very liable to take cold and die.

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.

He-If I should kiss you would you scream?

She-It wouldn't be fair to tell you beforehand.

RESIGNATION

WHY THE INDIANIAN WITHDREW FROM CIVIL-SERVICE COMMISSION.

His Health Injured by Too Close and Energetic Application to the Work of His Office.

Washington Special in New York Post.

The resignation of William Dudley Foulke from the Civil-service Commission was somewhat suddenly sent to the President while the latter was in the middle of his Western tour, and the fact was communicated by the commissioner to only a very limited number of friends with a view to relieving Mr. Roosevelt of unnecessary importunities at a time when his mind and time were fully occupied. At the President's request the secret has been well kept, in the hope that circumstances might enable Mr. Foulke to remain on the commission. So the President's letter accepting the resignations to take ffe t on the appointment and qualification of Mr. Foulke's successor has remained till now locked up in a safe in this city to await developments. Mr. Foulke has himself, however, held forth no hope from the first that he would return to his post. With a nice sense of his duty in the premises, alwhich the workmen are able to perform | though he was technically only absent on leave, he instructed the disbursing officer of the commission not to send him any salary after he had quitted Washington.

> The reason of the resignation was purely personal, and yet belongs to the public: Mr. Foulke had injured his health, and indeed endangered his life by the energy with which he worked from the time he took office. Although apparently robust and fond of out-of-doors amusements, he was far from strong, having suffered a good deal with symptoms which he did not fully understand, but which, within a few weeks, weakness of the heart. In cian had only one word of counsel to give "Stop!" A summer abroad seemed to hold out the only hope of his getting away from every disturbing element in his surroundings, so he sailed with his family last month. He has probably heeded the warning in time, though it was with great reluctance that he surrendered his com-mission. He enjoyed Washington life, he was an enthusiast in everything pertaining to his work, and his personal devotion to the President and loyalty to his adminis-tration were all that the most exacting leader could have asked of a lieutenant. The confidence between the two men was PLENTY OF HARD WORK.

To many outsiders the task of a civilservice commissioner does not seem very hard, but to a man who plunged into it with the earnestness with which Mr. Foulke plunges into everything he undertakes it means a pretty serious business. Without parading his conscientiousness as to hours too high a polish, and castile soap was of labor any more than he did his rather rare notions as to unearned salary-and I to feet, the bronze was covered with big | believe this is the first reference to either scales. These the soap removed, and a which has ever passed beyond the confines complete new spring dress was given the of his circle of close friends-he stuck quietpatron goddess of America. It was found by to the good old rule in which he had that the famous statue, in the the past ten grown up that when one sells his services years has been the target of the lightning to the government he is under the same obligations as he would be to a private employer. Having a large private correspondstreet, there are two lightning rods on ence and important business interests to care for, he used to come to the office at 8 in the morning instead of 9, the regu-lar hour for beginning the official day, and thus was able to clear his desk of his personal mail by the time the government had a right to his whole attention. The charm of all this was that it had not the slightest taint of ostentation in it. It was done as a matter of course, and probably no one will be more surprised to see the mention of it in public print than Mr. Foulke himself. But working early and late presently told its story, as it almost always

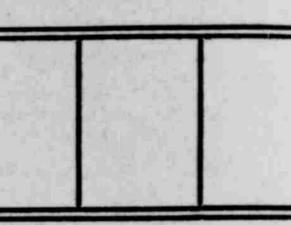
The chances are that Mr. Foulke would have resigned next year anyway, as he had long ago decided that he ought to relinquish his government post so as to be free to work for the Roosevelt ticket of 1904. The good-natured quips which have been got off at his expense as to there being no longer any need for such a sacrifice, since the national committee had concluded that it could carry Indiana without him, had no real bearing on the case. Mr. Foulke's purpose was not to "carry Indiana." but to put in his services wherever he could be most useful, and, with the spirit of the born fighter always under the handicap of a Quaker ancestry, the harder the obstacles to be overcome the more he would have delighted to tackle them. An anti-Roosevelt movement to be met and beaten in some particularly dangerous slum would have been just to his taste. The knowledge of his desire for next year leaking out a few months ago doubtless accounts for the guess commonly made when the resignation was first publicly announced, that he had taken this time to get out and prepare for his work on the stump.

IN PLACE OF MR. FOULKE. Another question, which does not seem to have troubled so many, is why the appointment of Mr. Cooley is published as vice Mr. Foulke, instead of vice Mr. Garfield, whose place has not yet been filled. The explanavised Statutes, which forbids the payment of salary to "any persons appointed during the recess of the Senate to fill a vacancy in any existing office, if the vacancy existed while the Senate was in session and was by law required to be filled by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, until such appointee has been confirmed by the Senate." Unfortunately, Mr. Garfield resigned from the Civil-service Commission to accept his chiefship of the Bureau of Corporations while the Senate was still in session. This, when Mr. Foulke went away, left Mr. Proctor to carry the whole burden of the commission's work till some one could be appointed as his colleague. It was the President's purpose originally to appoint Mr. Garfield's successor and let Mr. Foulke's resignation lie by till it could be determined whether his season of rest and travel would not restore him sufficiently to enable him to continue in the service; then, manent retirement, the resignation and the answer accepting it would have been destroyed and everything would have gone on as before. But when the statute just quoted was brought to the President's attention he saw that the only office he could fill for Mr. Proctor's relief was that vacated by Mr. Foulke, and accordingly the announcement was made and the accept-ance of Mr. Foulke's resignation will become effective as soon as Mr. Cooley can

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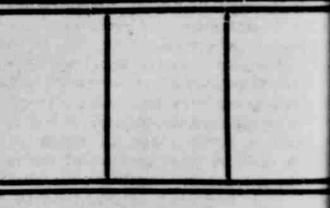
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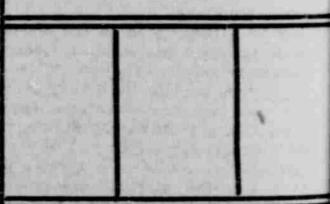
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